

Elevate Your Thoughts

Irie Souljah

Ooo, oooOoo, wo woa woii.
Still the herbs in ma system the
ganjah, we tell them. (Strictly sensimilla)
When ya bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
When you see the enemies it nah go mek you rise
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
When you see the enemies it nah go mek you rise
Sip up mi chalice, feelin irie
Hold a reason wid mi sistren and mi idren
Keep it higher, light up a fire
Natural livity InI desire
I'm telling you the truth
Its coming from the root
And we know Rastafari get the fruit
We must realise that nuff of dem are spies
Dem try fi stop di words of the wise
But a Lion can never get conquer
Nah lock in wah vatican sponsor
Righteous man will always live longer
No wickedness will prosper
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
When you see the enemies it nah go mek you rise
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
Ca when you see the enemies
Me tell dem dis.
Woi its a nice and tradition
Found on di grave of King Soloman
Oi, yes it is the Rastaman promotion
Herb is di healing of the nation
Why dem a fight the little herb seed
Dirty Babylon nah wan fi see the herb star breed

Its not a crime, just give me Sensi
Cus naturally the herbs grow for me
But a Lion can never get conquer
Nah lock in wah vatican sponsor
Righteous man will always live longer
No wickedness will prosper
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
When you see the enemies it nah go mek you rise
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
Ca when you see the enemies
Me tell dem dis.
Me take a draw and bun da law
And if da ting nah balance den I see a plan
Oh mi nah go fraid from raise up mi Lion Paw
Mi hail RastaFari Just becau
Me nah like the nasty style wha dirty Babylon a bring
Dem a bow to the Pope while me sallow the king
And if you hail the King ya better watch where you sing
Straight inna rum, fire we go fling, mek me tell dem dis yea.
Free up ya mind don't get it twisted
Light up a spliff and be optimistic
Me tell ya now
Natural sound mystic
Ohh yea yee yeah
When man a
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart
When you see the enemies it nah go mek you rise
Bun di herbs and elevate your thoughts
Hold a meds and you see a better path
Purify your soul and put some love inna ya heart

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